

DEADPOOL

MARVEL

006

[dest_] [iny_] [of_X]



WONG
PINA
MILLA



MARTIN
CACCIOLO

PARENTAL
ADVISORY

Café Liana, New York City.

~Slligh~

I LOVE
BEING IN
LOVE.

MAYBE IT'S
TOO EARLY FOR
THE **L WORD**, BUT
I'VE NEVER BEEN
A VERY PATIENT
GUY.

AND SURE,
THAT'S COME
BACK TO BITE ME
IN THE BUTT--LITERALLY,
SEVERAL TIMES--BUT
I'M AN **ETERNAL**
OPTIMIST.

TODAY'S
GOING TO BE
DIFFERENT.

TODAY'S
GOING TO BE
PERFECT.

MRUU.

EXACTLY,
PRINCESS.

drop.

Rävhone.

WHO IS
HE TALKING
TO?

DON'T
KNOW, DON'T
CARE.

IN TWO
MINUTES, HE'LL
BE **DEAD**. NO ONE
ELSE FROM THE
ATELIER IS TAKING
THIS KILL FROM
US.

TRACKING
DEADPOOL TO
THIS CAFÉ
WAS EASY.

HE'S CLEARLY
WAITING FOR THAT
TRAITOR, VALENTINE,
TO ARRIVE FOR
THEIR DATE.

ONCE
THEY SHOW UP,
WE'LL ELIMINATE
THEM BOTH.

RIGHT ON
SCHEDULE.

THERE'S--

--LADY
DEATHSTRIKE?!

YURIKO OYAMA
A.K.A. LADY DEATHSTRIKE.

WHAT.

ISN'T
THAT LORD
DEATHSTRIKE'S
SISTER?

MAYBE OUR
INTEL ABOUT
DEADPOOL AND
VALENTINE'S ROMANTIC
RELATIONSHIP WAS
INCORRECT...

OR HE'S A
TWO-TIMING
SCUMBAG.

VALENTINE
BETRAYED US
BECAUSE OF HIM,
AND NOW HE HAS
THE AUDACITY
TO CHEAT ON
THEM?!

THAT'S
IT. HE'S
DEAD.

GOOD
THING WE'RE
HERE TO KILL
HIM.

YEAH, BUT
NOW WE'RE
GOING TO
EXTRA KILL
HIM.

CALM
DOWN, DROP.
LET'S GATHER
INFORMATION
FIRST.

AND AS
YOU MIGHT
SAY...

MMMM.



"...WE CAN ALWAYS
EXTRA KILL HIM
LATER."

THESE
SMELL LIKE
CRAP.

GET
A DIFFERENT
BOUQUET.

PLUF

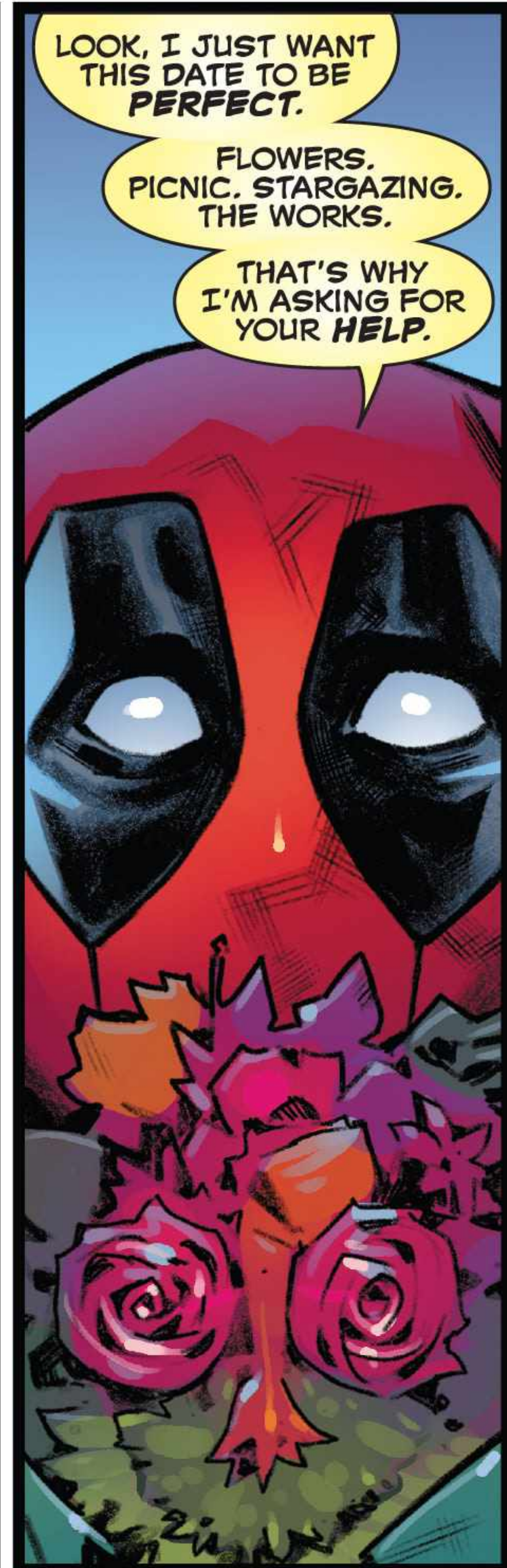


WHAT?! BUT
I PICKED THIS
ONE MYSELF!

IT'S
EVEN SHAPED
LIKE VALENTINE'S
FACE!

THAT'S
DISTURBING.

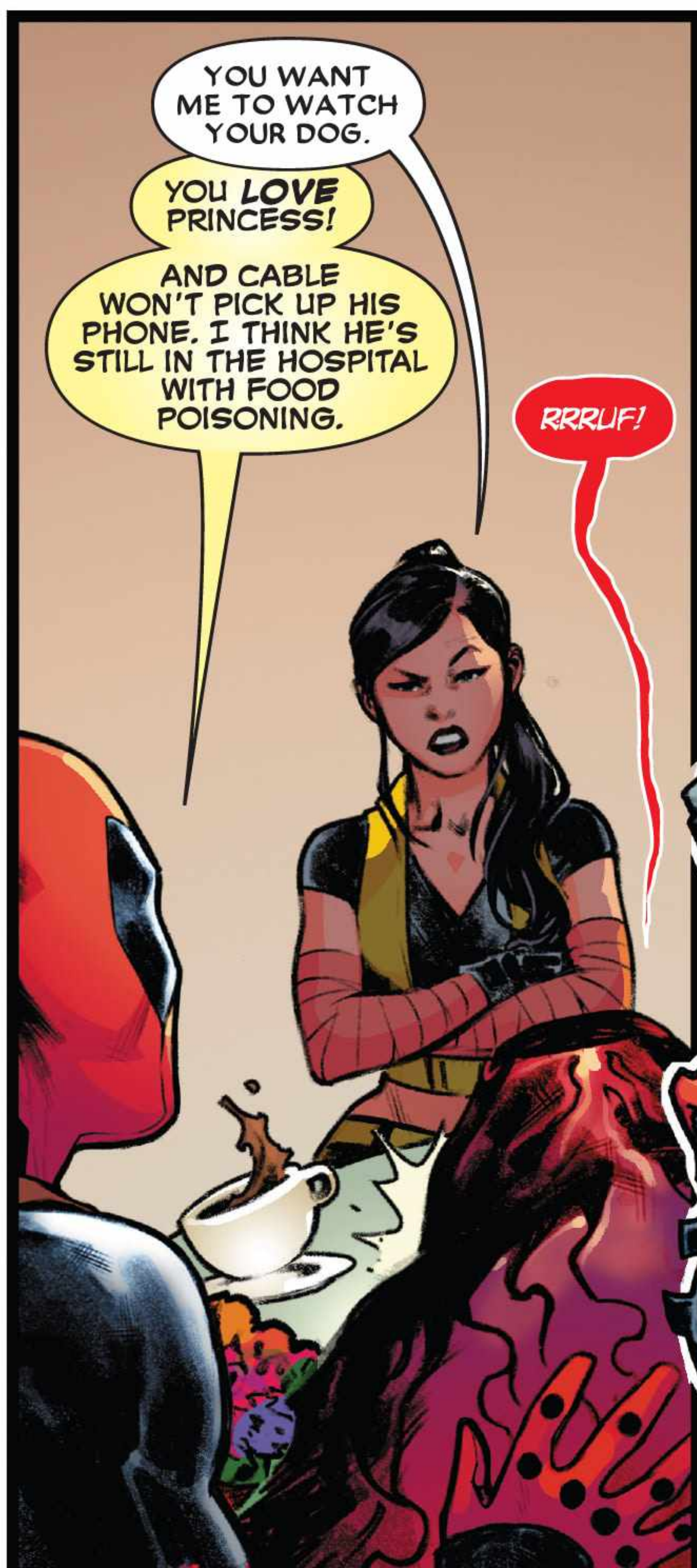
IF I
WERE THEM,
I'D DUMP YOU
IMMEDIATELY.



LOOK, I JUST WANT
THIS DATE TO BE
PERFECT.

FLOWERS.
PICNIC. STARGAZING.
THE WORKS.

THAT'S WHY
I'M ASKING FOR
YOUR HELP.



YOU WANT
ME TO WATCH
YOUR DOG.

YOU **LOVE**
PRINCESS!

AND CABLE
WON'T PICK UP HIS
PHONE. I THINK HE'S
STILL IN THE HOSPITAL
WITH FOOD
POISONING.

RRRUF!



I DON'T
LIKE YOU,
DEADPOOL.

I DON'T LIKE
VALENTINE, AND
I DON'T LIKE
YOUR DOG.

BUT FINE.
IF I **MUST**,
I'LL BABYSIT
HER.

BOOF.

NOW, WHAT
DO YOU WANT
TO DO ABOUT THE
ASSASSINS ON THE
ROOFTOP?

I'M
ALWAYS PARTIAL
TO A **DINE AND
DASH**.

DEADPOOL

I'M OUT OF IDEAS FOR UP
HERE. WILL THE ATELIER
FINALLY GET THEIR GUY?!
READ AHEAD TO FIND OUT!

Wade Wilson, A.K.A. the regenerating degenerate Deadpool, found himself kidnapped once again by Harrower and Doctor Octopus as the symbiote sample Harrower had been incubating inside Deadpool finally hatched -- revealing the regrown Cletus Kasady, A.K.A. the original Carnage!

However, Cletus' return was short-lived as a secondary symbiote, shaped as a dog, burst from Deadpool's chest and swallowed Cletus whole, before bonding with Deadpool and aiding in his escape alongside Atelier operative Valentine Vuong and Lady Deathstrike.

Now Deadpool can focus on more important things, like his love life! However, with the Atelier having marked Valentine as a compromised agent, the kill order they've put on Valentine and Deadpool may just have put a dampener on date night...

(NOTHING CAN KILL OUR LOVE!!! EXCEPT MAYBE KNIVES...OR...SWORDS...OR EXPLOSIONS...OR POISON...)



[DEADPOOL]



[VALENTINE VUONG]

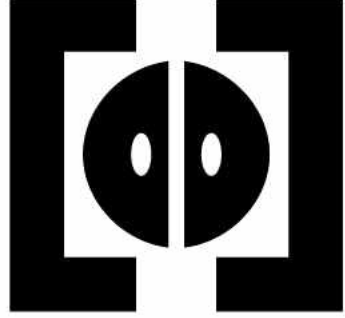
(I BASICALLY GAVE BIRTH TO HIM, YOU'D THINK HE WOULD BE A LITTLE GRATEFUL)

(THAT'S MY PRINCESS!)

(WE'RE LIKE A LITTLE FAMILY -- I HEAR CONNECTICUT HAS GOOD SCHOOL DISTRICTS.)



[LADY DEATHSTRIKE]



“VALENTINE'S DAY”



06

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Variant Cover Artists

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VALENTINE VUONG'S
APARTMENT,
NEW YORK CITY.

VALENTINE
VUONG.

KA-BOOM

MIRROR.

YOU GOT GLASS IN
MY COFFEE.

MIRROR, WHAT
HAVE I SAID ABOUT
COMING IN THROUGH
THE WINDOWS?

THAT
I SHOULD
NOT.

UNFORTUNATELY,
VALENTINE, YOU
HAVE BEEN MARKED
FOR DEATH BY THE
HORNED EMPEROR.

WHAT A
SHAME. I DO
LIKE YOUR
COFFEE.



THAT'S
BECAUSE IT'S
DELICIOUS.

KA-CHOM



I'M NOT
SURPRISED THEY
SENT YOU TO
KILL ME!

MY **NEEDLES**
CAN'T PIERCE YOUR
ARMOR, SO YOU'RE
THE LOGICAL
CHOICE!

SHAK
SHAK
SHAK

BEEP
BEEP
BEEP



YES.
AND I AM
VERY GOOD AT
MY JOB.

H
HSSSH
H

SO
AM I.



HEY,
I REMEMBER
YOU!

THE
ATELIER! FASHION
ASSASSINS!

WAIT,
DON'T TELL
ME--YOU CHANGED
YOUR MIND ABOUT
LETTING ME IN?



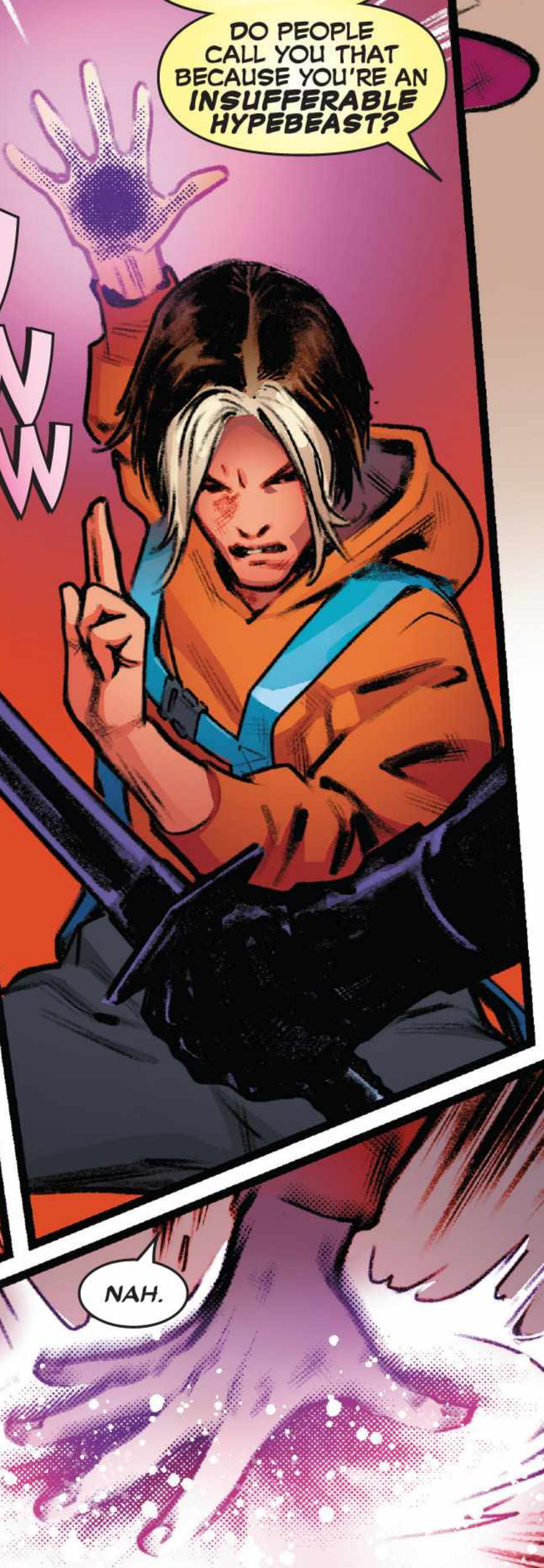
BECAUSE I
LOOK **GREAT** IN
MCQUEEN.

TCH!



EVERYONE
LOOKS GREAT
IN MCQUEEN.

WHAM
WHAM

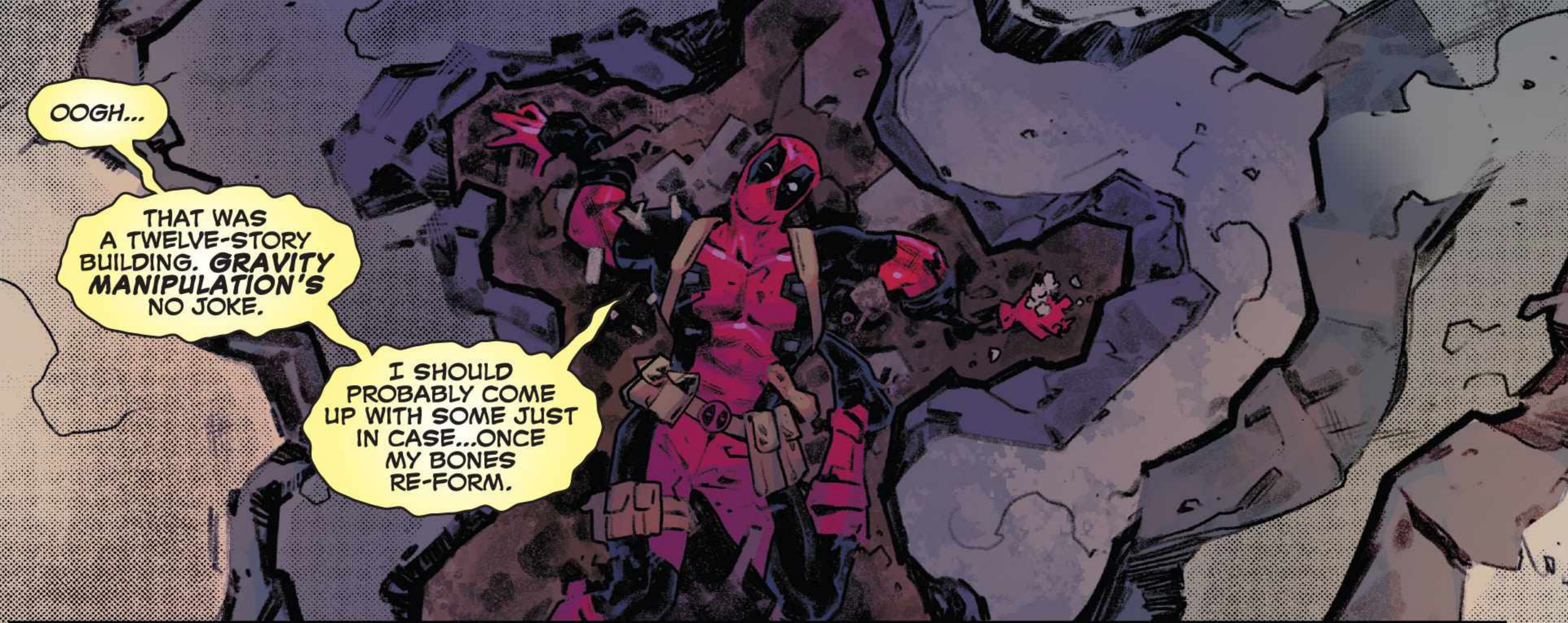


YOU'RE **DROP**,
RIGHT?

DO PEOPLE
CALL YOU THAT
BECAUSE YOU'RE AN
INSUFFERABLE
HYPEBEAST?

NAH.





OOGH...

THAT WAS
A TWELVE-STORY
BUILDING. GRAVITY
MANIPULATION'S
NO JOKE.

I SHOULD
PROBABLY COME
UP WITH SOME JUST
IN CASE...ONCE
MY BONES
RE-FORM.



OVERDRAMATIC,
BUT NICE.

HE
HAD IT
COMING.

CHEATING
PIECE OF--



GAH!

WHAM

GRRARR!



WE'VE GOT
THIS--GET THE
HELL OUT OF
HERE!

DO YOU WANT
TO BE LATE FOR
YOUR DATE?!

OH SHOOT!
COME ON, LEGS,
HEAL UP!

WAIT
FOR ME,
VALENTINE!



GGHR...

ALL
THIS FUSS.
DISLOYALTY.
LIES.

WE KILLED
TO JOIN THE ATELIER,
AND YOU THREW IT ALL
AWAY FOR WHAT? AN UGLY
LITTLE MAN WITH AN
EMBARRASSING SENSE
OF HUMOR?



THE EMPEROR'S
JUST THROWING A
TANTRUM BECAUSE
I HID DEADPOOL
FROM THEM!

THIS ALL READS
LIKE A DESPERATE,
PETTY BID FOR
ATTENTION.

I'M
INCLINED TO
AGREE.

IF YOU
GROVELED AND
PROVED YOUR
LOYALTY BY KILLING
DEADPOOL, THE EMPEROR
MIGHT SPARE AND
REINSTATE YOU.



DING
DONG!

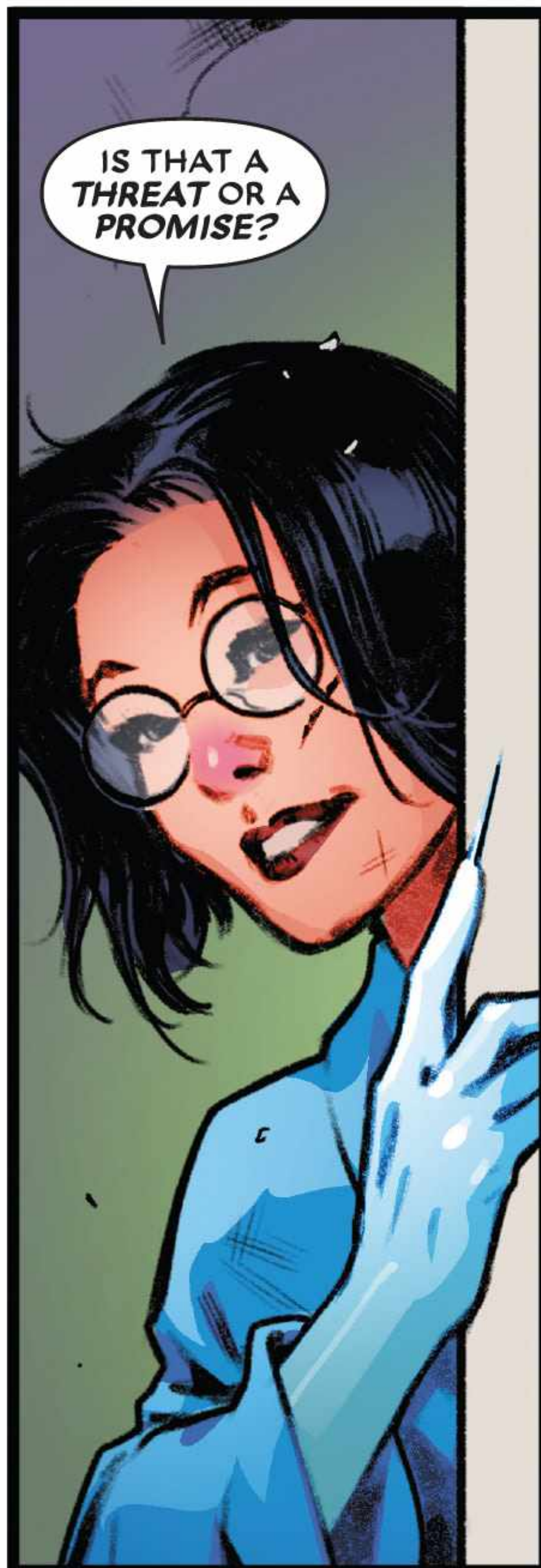
MAYBE.

BUT I'M
TIRED OF LIVING
ACCORDING TO
THEIR WHIMS.



NOW IF
YOU'LL EXCUSE ME---
I'M EXPECTING
COMPANY.





BABYSITTING INSTRUCTIONS:

- FEED PRINCESS AT 6:00 P.M.
 - HER DINNER IS IN THE FRIDGE. (THE TUPPERWARE OF ASSORTED GROUND MEAT. DON'T ASK TOO MANY QUESTIONS.)
- TAKE PRINCESS FOR AT LEAST TWO WALKS BEFORE PUTTING HER TO BED.
 - MAKE SURE SHE POOPS BEFORE TAKING HER BACK INSIDE. I CANNOT STRESS THIS ENOUGH. SHE IS SNEAKY AS &%€Ø!
- DO NOT TAKE PRINCESS TO THE DOG PARK. DO NOT DO IT.
- SHE LIKES TO WATCH REALITY TV, SO PUT THAT ON AFTER DINNER UNTIL BEDTIME.
- TREATS ARE IN THE FREEZER IN THE UNMARKED BLACK PLASTIC BAG. SHE CAN HAVE AS MANY AS SHE WANTS.
- ALWAYS TUCK HER IN WITH HER SPECIAL BLANKIE!!!

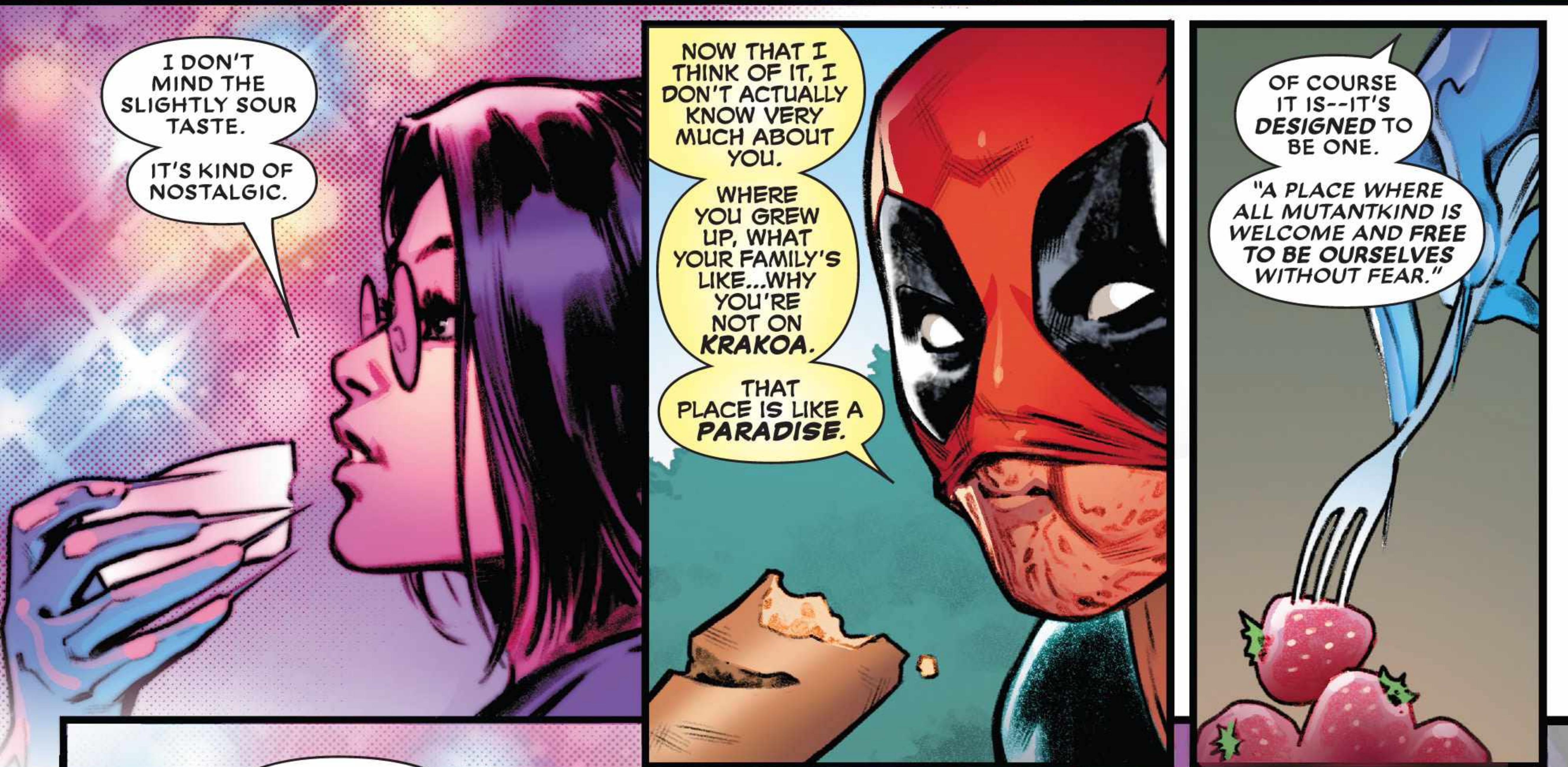




MMPH,
THIS IS SHO
GOOD!

YOU CAN
BARELY TELL I'VE
EXPIRED!

CRUNCH
CRUNCH



I DON'T
MIND THE
SLIGHTLY SOUR
TASTE.

IT'S KIND OF
NOSTALGIC.

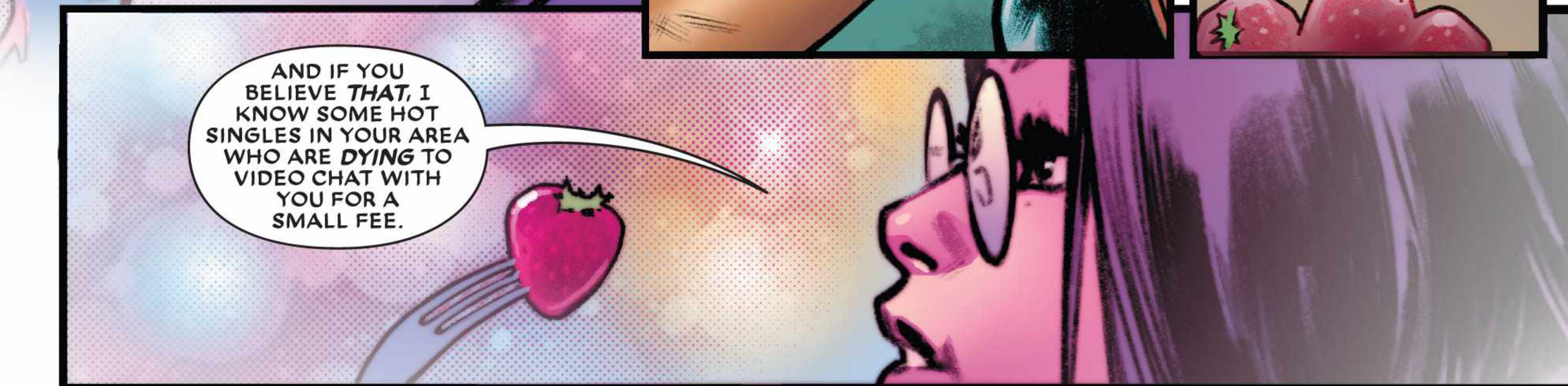
NOW THAT I
THINK OF IT, I
DON'T ACTUALLY
KNOW VERY
MUCH ABOUT
YOU.

WHERE
YOU GREW
UP, WHAT
YOUR FAMILY'S
LIKE...WHY
YOU'RE
NOT ON
KRAKOA.

THAT
PLACE IS LIKE A
PARADISE.

OF COURSE
IT IS--IT'S
DESIGNED TO
BE ONE.

"A PLACE WHERE
ALL MUTANTKIND IS
WELCOME AND FREE
TO BE OURSELVES
WITHOUT FEAR."

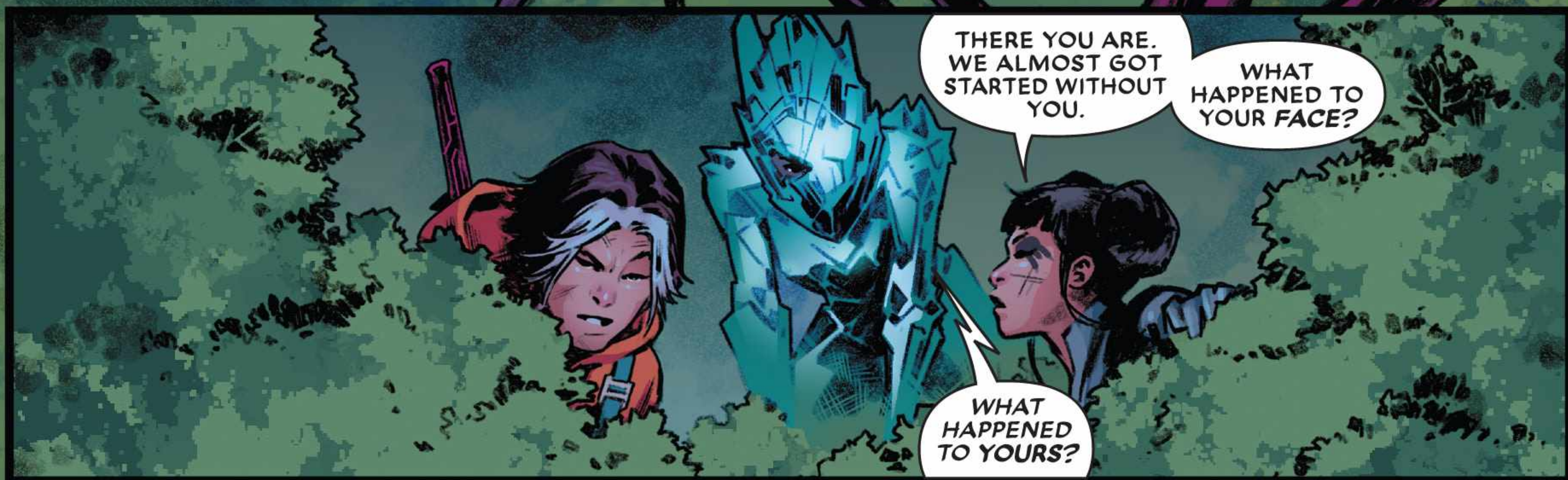


AND IF YOU
BELIEVE *THAT*, I
KNOW SOME HOT
SINGLES IN YOUR AREA
WHO ARE DYING TO
VIDEO CHAT WITH
YOU FOR A
SMALL FEE.

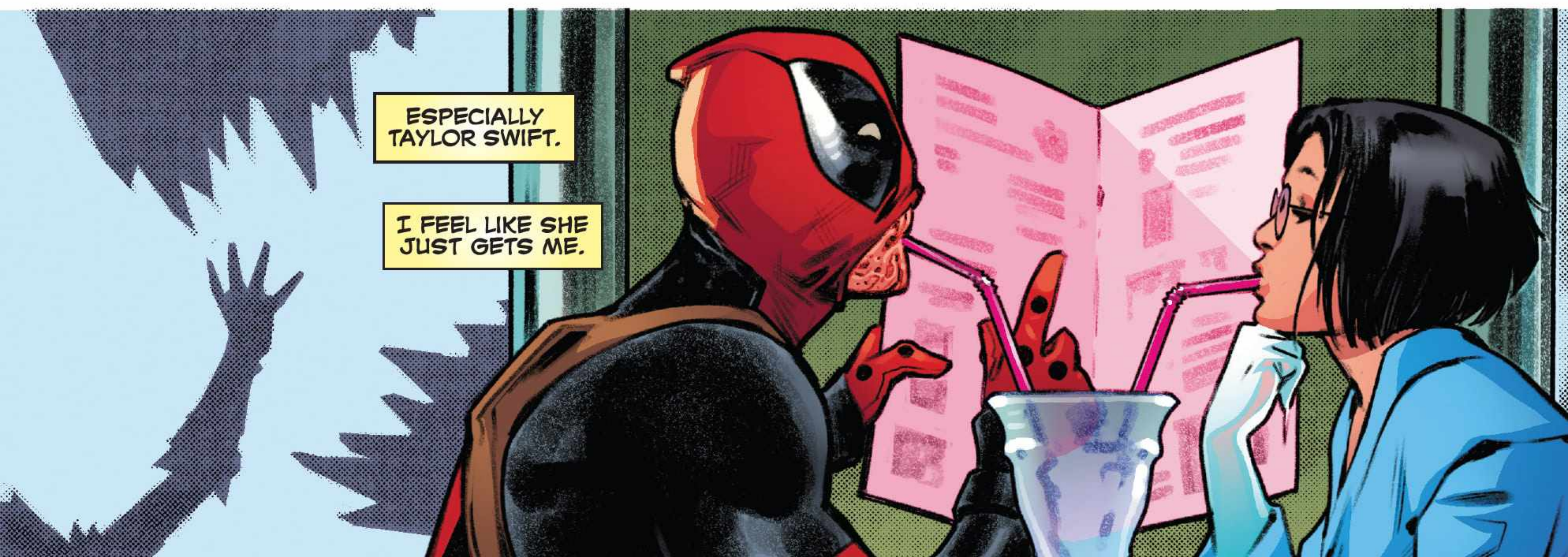
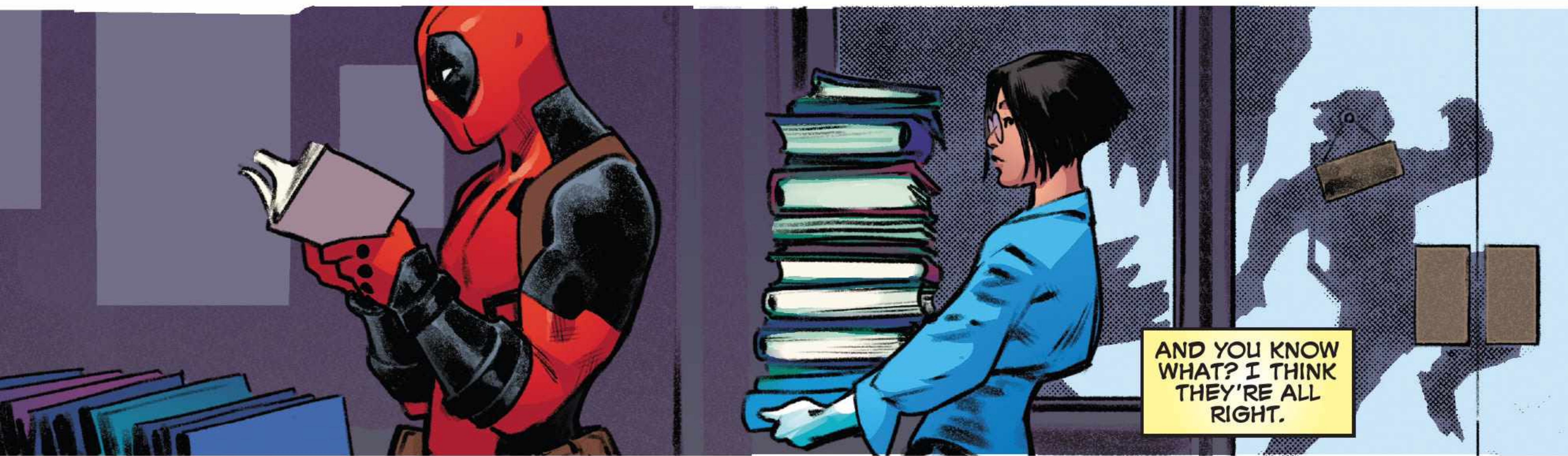


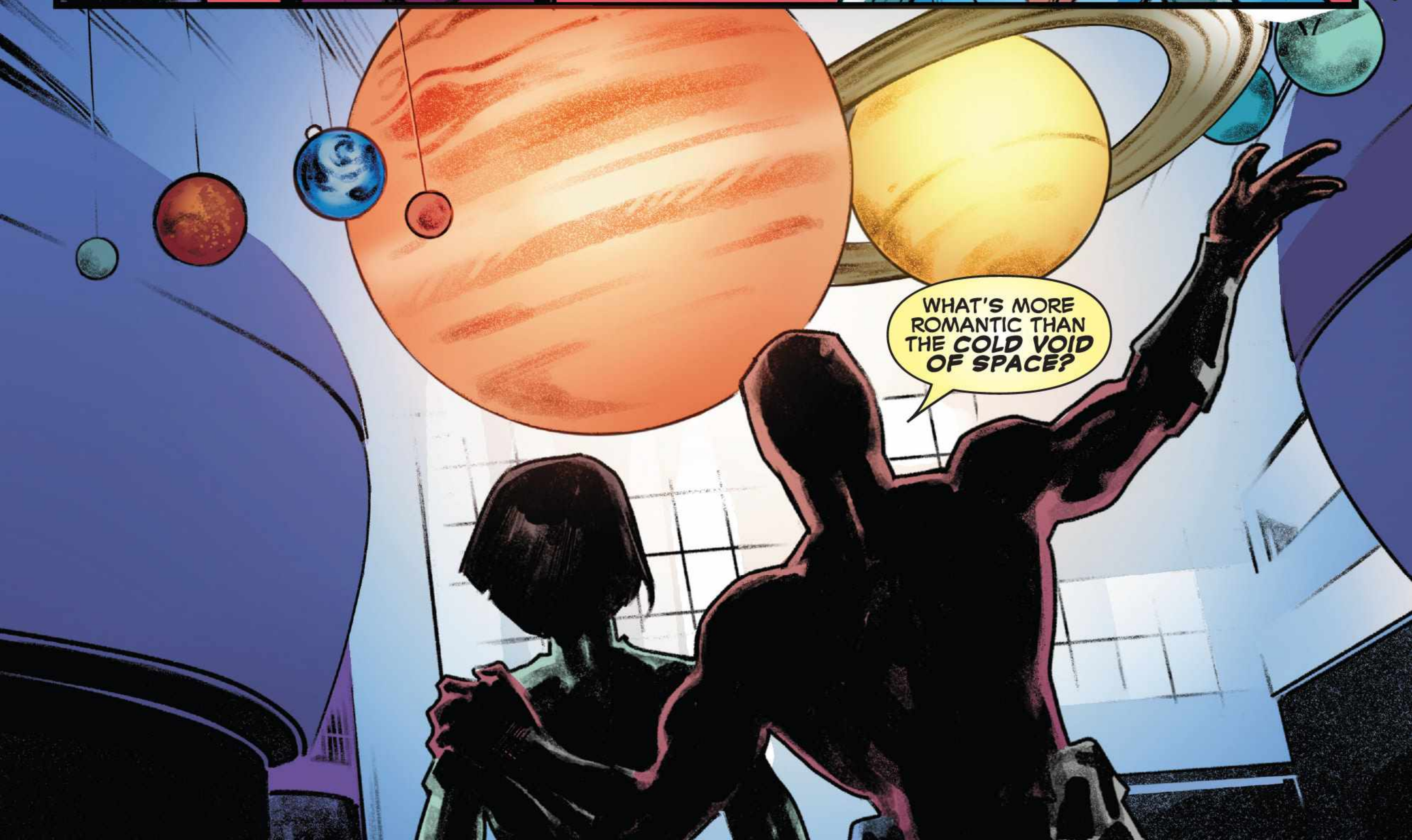
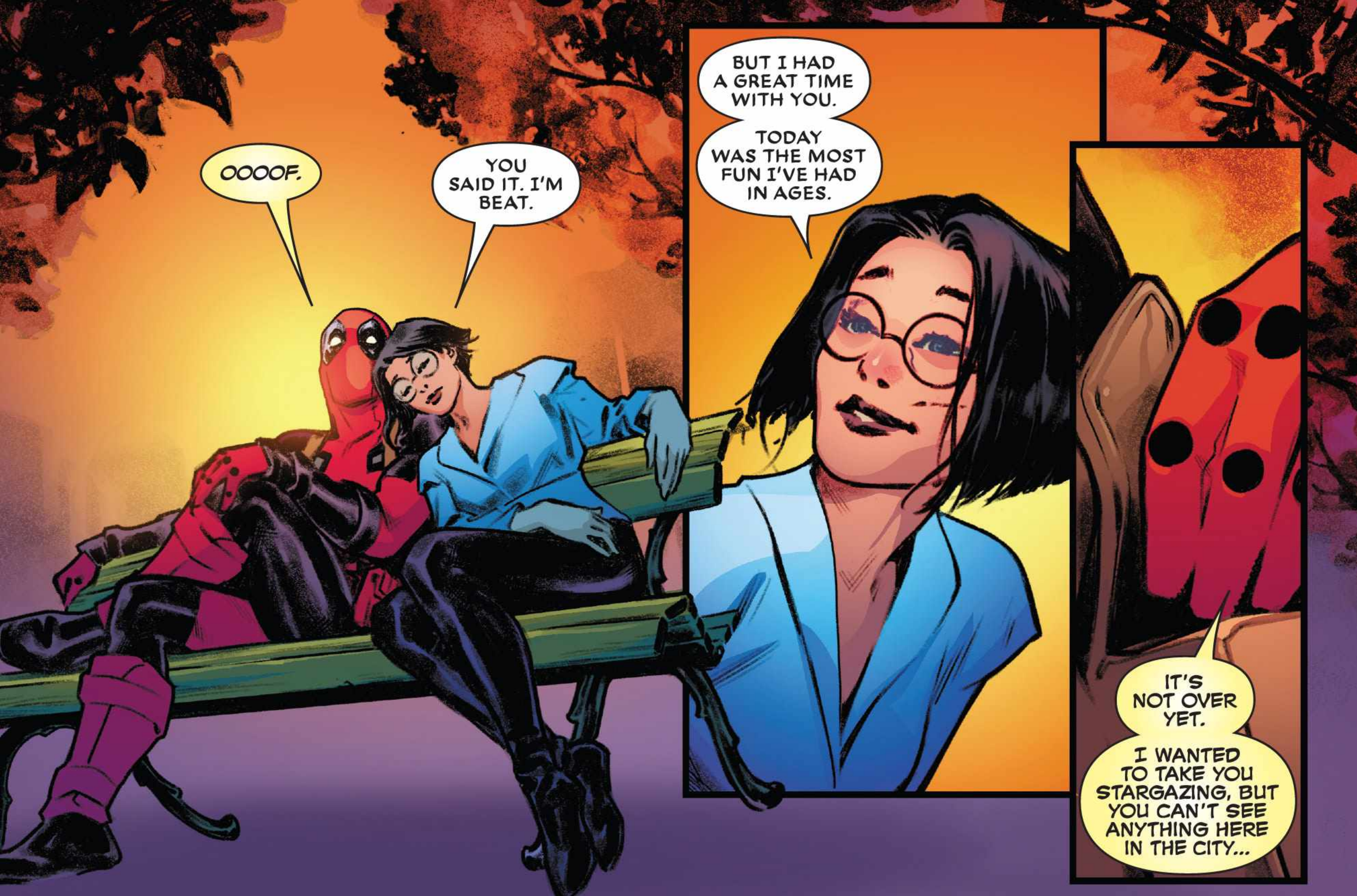
AS FOR THE
REST...EVERYONE'S
GOT THINGS THEY'D
PREFER TO
FORGET.

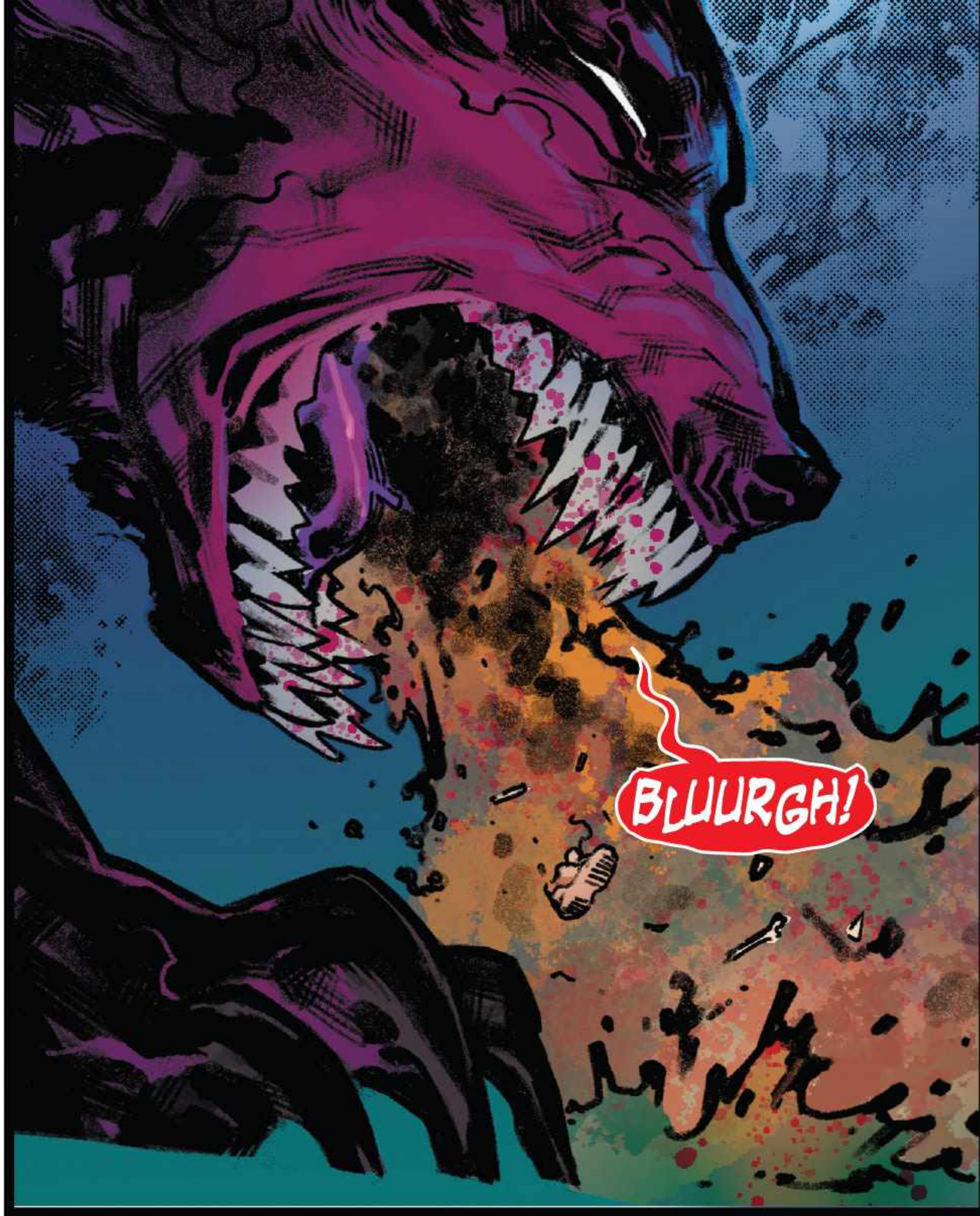
I'D RATHER
MAKE *NEW*
MEMORIES WITH
YOU.











BLUURGH!



I TOLD YOU EATING THAT SHI'AR WAS GOING TO MAKE YOU SICK!

DISGUSTING.

NO KIDDING. YOU PROBABLY ATE AT LEAST TEN POUNDS OF ARMOR.



COULD EAT IT AGAIN.

DON'T YOU DARE.

RING RING!
HELLO?



HEYYY, YURIKO, IT'S ME.

HOW'S PRINCESS HOLDING UP?

WITH THE WHOLE ASSASSINS THING?



SHE'S FINE.

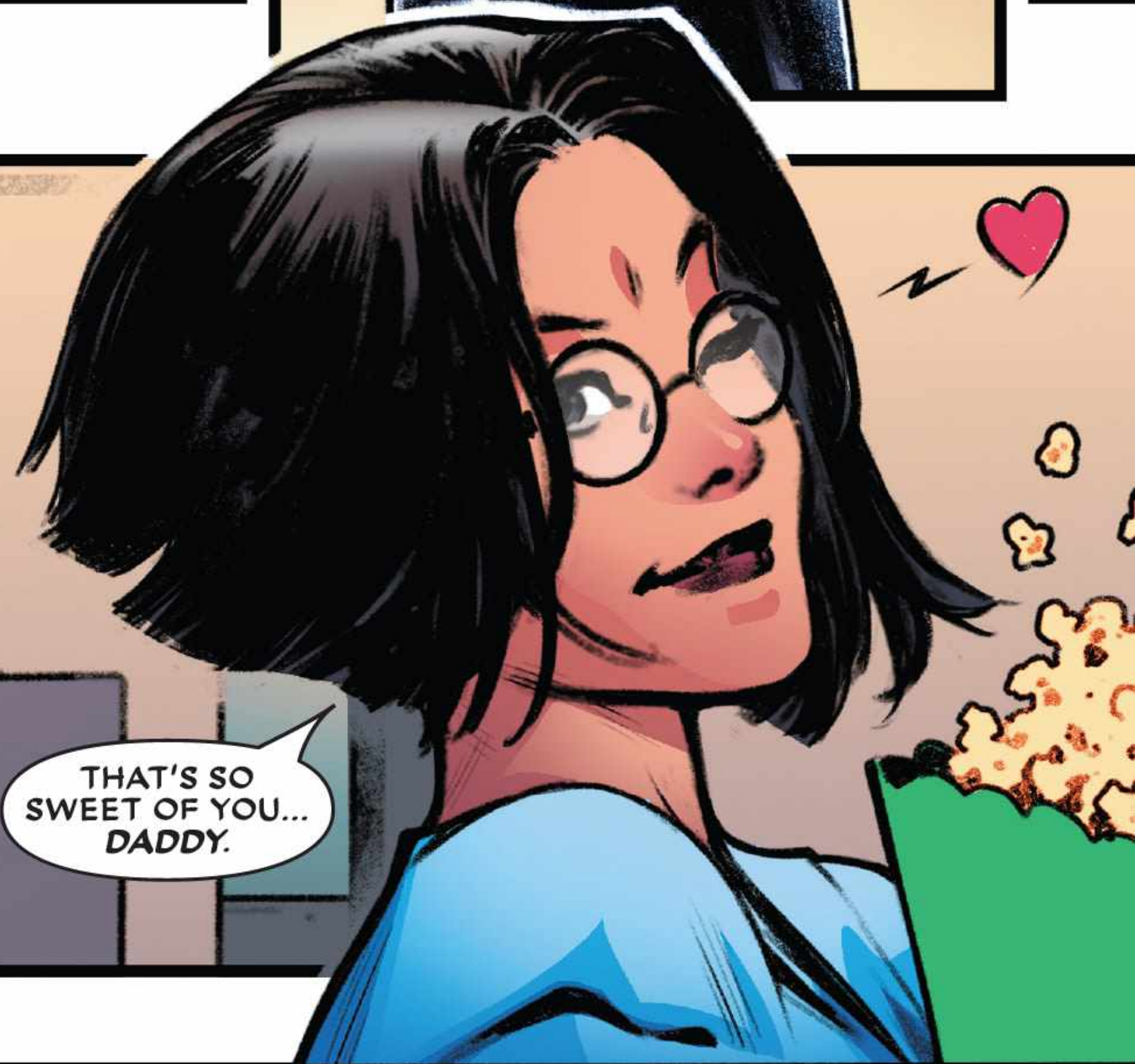
HELLO, PAPA.

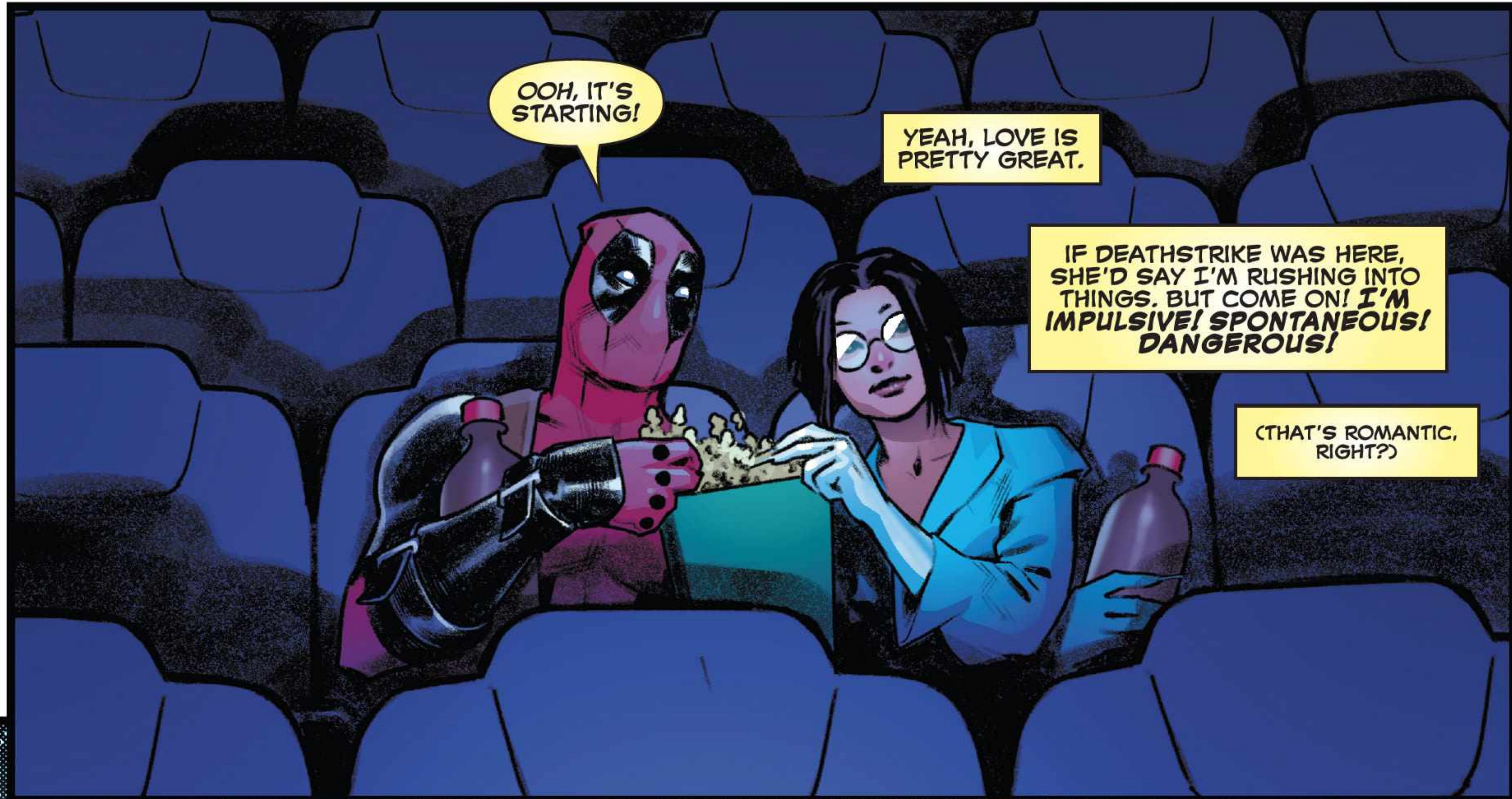


HAS MY LITTLE PRINCESS POOPED YET TODAY?



I'M HANGING UP.



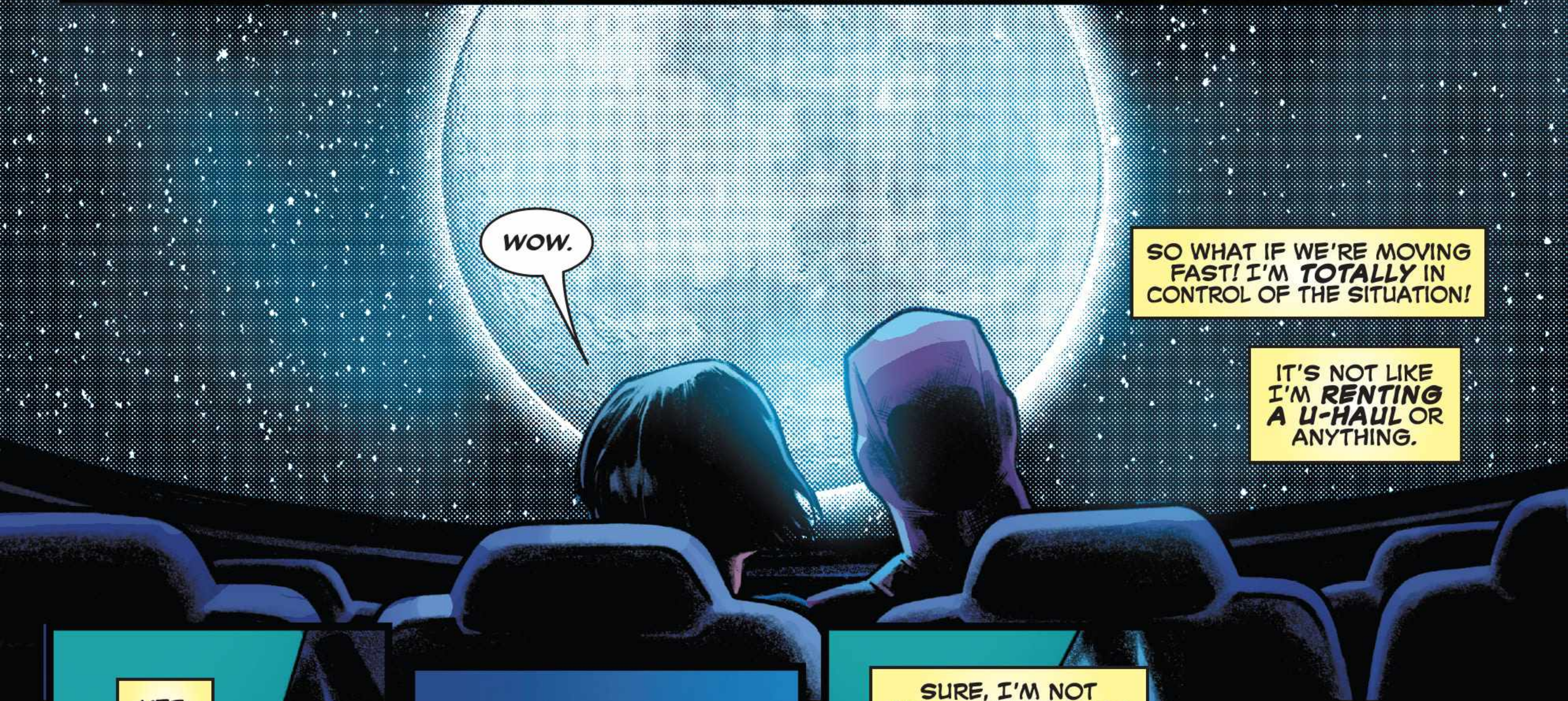


OOH, IT'S STARTING!

YEAH, LOVE IS PRETTY GREAT.

IF DEATHSTRIKE WAS HERE, SHE'D SAY I'M RUSHING INTO THINGS. BUT COME ON! **I'M IMPULSIVE! SPONTANEOUS! DANGEROUS!**

(THAT'S ROMANTIC, RIGHT?)



WOW.

SO WHAT IF WE'RE MOVING FAST! I'M **TOTALLY** IN CONTROL OF THE SITUATION!

IT'S NOT LIKE I'M **RENTING A U-HAUL** OR ANYTHING.

YET.

MAYBE SOON.

SURE, I'M NOT **LEGALLY** ALLOWED TO RENT THOSE ANY MORE, BUT A **HEIST** COULD BE A CUTE DATE TOO.

...WHAT IS THAT?



CRIRIRIRI!

FLAP FLAP FLAP

BATS?!

NO ONE
TOLD ME THERE
WERE BATS ON
THE MOON!

WATCH
OUT!

KA-SHAK



THE SUN
SETS.

FLP FLP FLP FLP



THE MOON
RISES.



GGRRRAA!

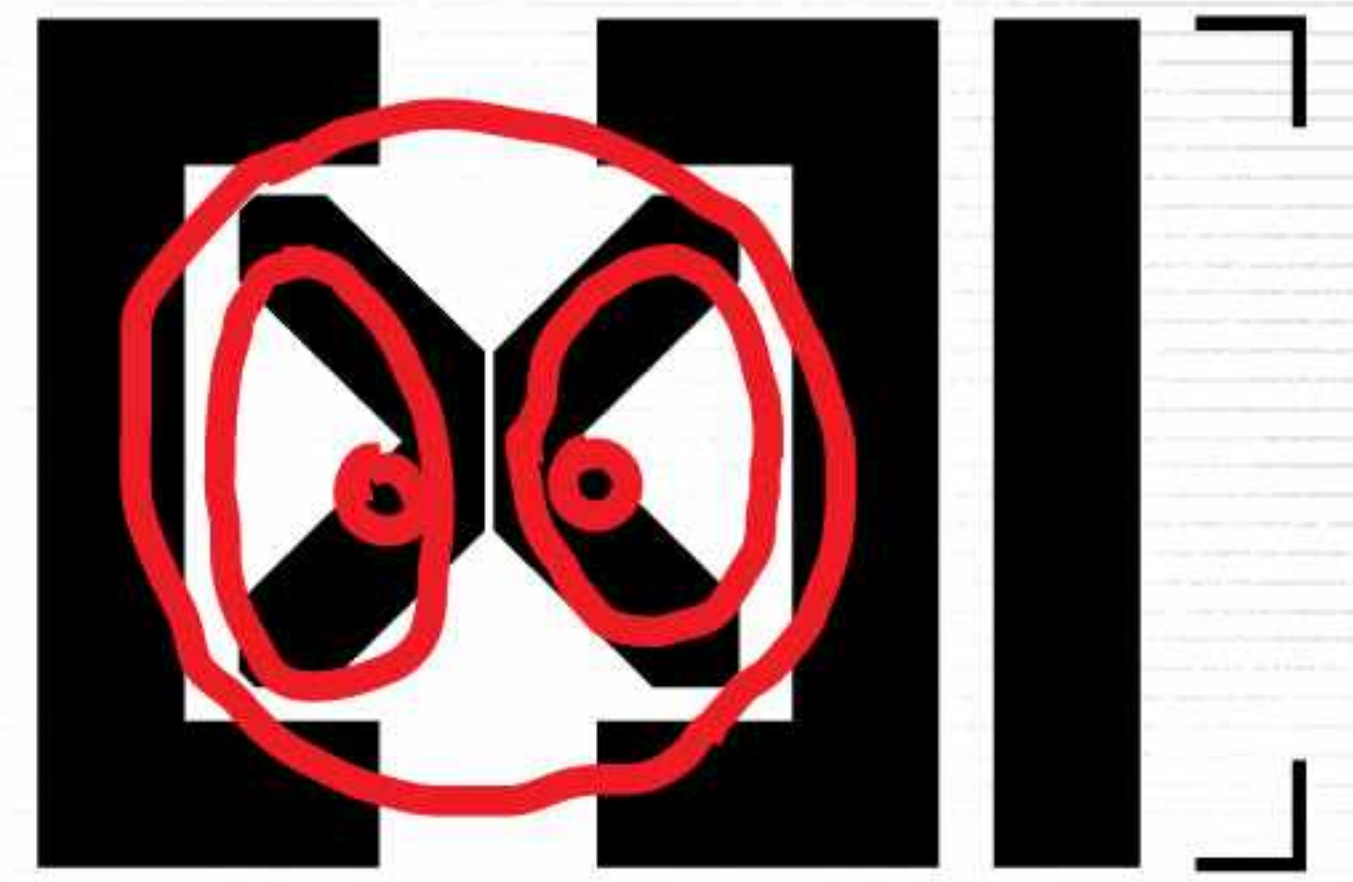


LAST BITE.

IT'S FINALLY
OUR TURN TO
PLAY.

REYHONA.
(BUT FOR REAL
THIS TIME.)

TO BE CONTINUED IN DEADPOOL #7!



PRINCESS

SPECIES: SYMBIOTE HYBRID. *DOG??? PROBABLY???
MY PERFECT ANGEL ♥*

AGE: UNKNOWN. *10 DAYS,
GIVE OR TAKE?*

ORIGIN: UNKNOWN. *SHE'S LIKE AN ADORABLE LIVER ATHENA. SPRUNG
FULLY FORMED FROM MY BODY. BUT NOT IN A
FETUS-Y KIND OF WAY.*

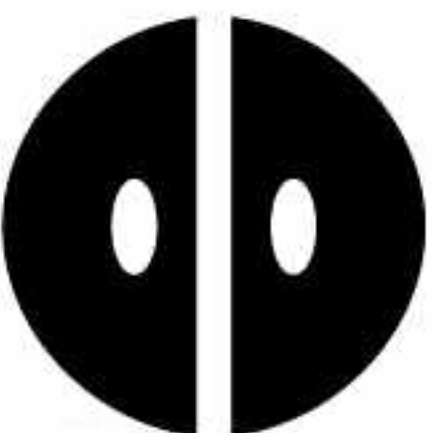
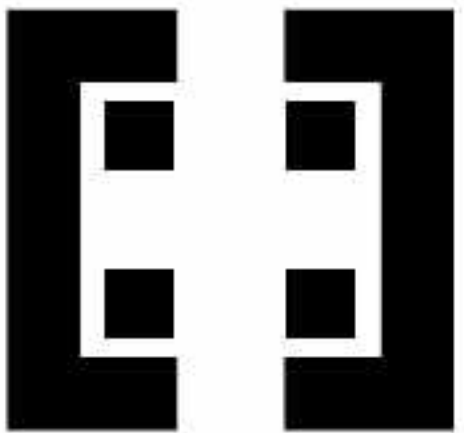
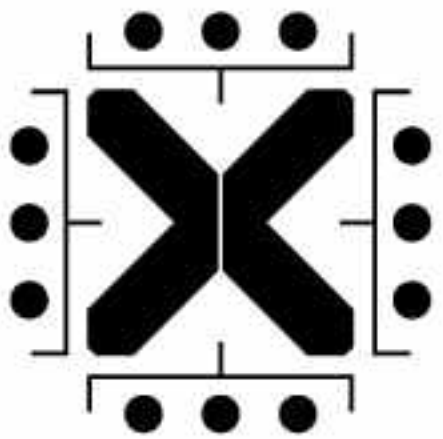
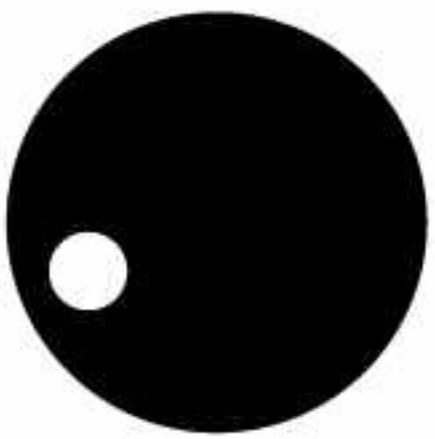
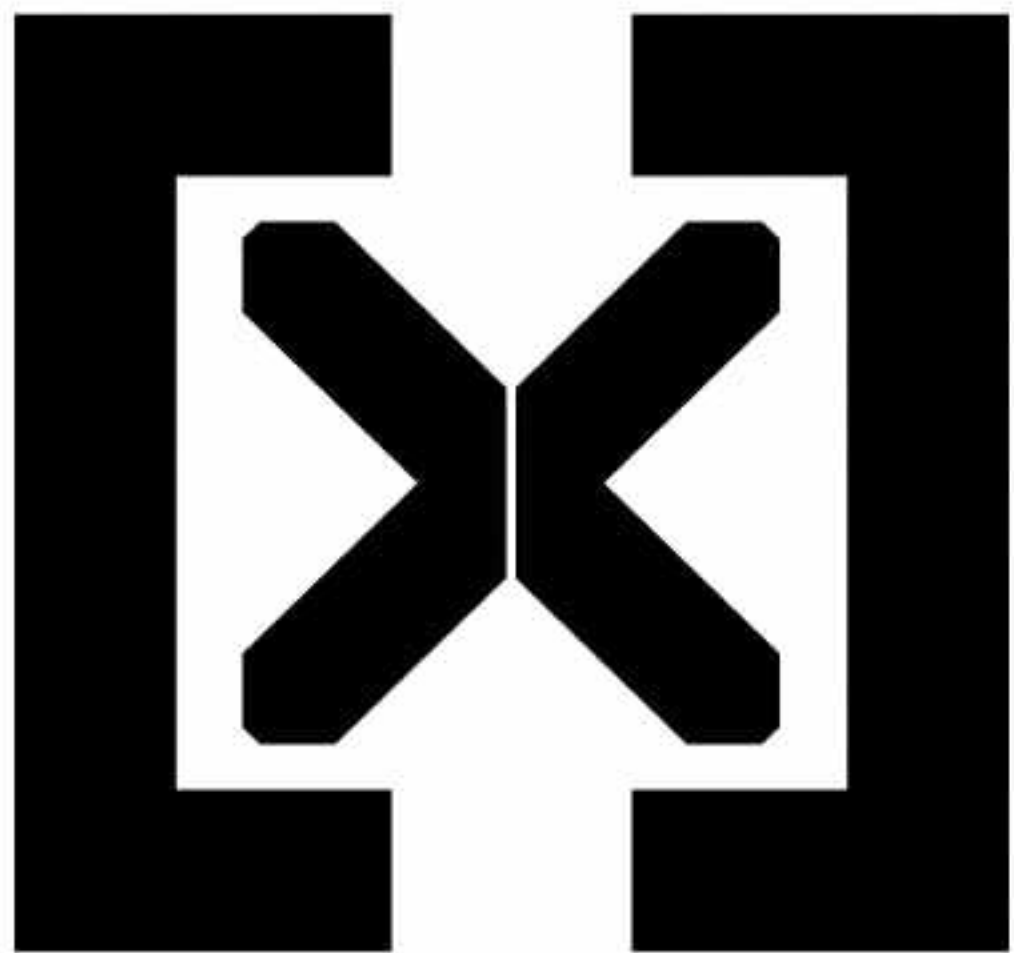
NOTABLE FEATURES: CLASSIC SYMBIOTE
CHARACTERISTICS, INCLUDING UNHINGEABLE JAW
AND SEMILIQUID SKIN. THREE TAILS WITH BLADED TIPS,
REMINISCENT OF CARNAGE'S ARMS.
AND THE CUTEST ITTY-BITTY FACE!

SIZE: UNCLEAR. *LARGE, ROUGHLY SEDAN-SIZED AND IN CHARGE.*



THAT'S MY LITTLE GIRL!

ic
NEXT



ISSUE:

Betsy Braddock: Captain Britain #3

➤ Deadpool #6

Sins of Sinister Dominion #1

Immortal X-Men #11

X-Men: Before the Fall - Sons of X #1

Rogue & Gambit #3

Wolverine #33

X-Men Red #11

X-Force #40

X-Men #22

